

POOR COPY

THE UNION ADVOCATE.

VOL. 34.

NEWCASTLE, N. B., WEDNESDAY MORNING, FEBRUARY 20, 1901.

R. N. Wyse, White Store.

The opening season is rich in Novelties for Women's Wear, and we are showing these just as quick as they come to hand. Note the following:

Novelties.

GILT SPIKES, for Ribbon end.
GILT CLASPS, for tie ends and trimmings.
GILT BUTTONS, all sizes.
GILT BRAID, not the common flat kind but the new Russia Cord.
GILT BUCKLES, something new and very pretty.
MEDALLION CLASPS.
HAIR ORNAMENTS, with Rhinestone Settings.
Very pretty and new. Price 35c to 75c.

D. A. Corsets.

We have now in stock a nice range of Black Lingerie, Serges and Figured Goods, well made in the very latest style. Prices \$1.75, \$1.95, \$2.25, \$3.50, \$4.50.
Special Values in White and Grey Cottons This Week.

BARGAIN DAY WEDNESDAY

THE PHARMACY.

For cold in the head use "AMMONIATED QUININE," 25c A BOTTLE. It will break up a cold in one night.

For that hacking cough use WILLIAMSON'S COUGH MIXTURE, 25c A BOTTLE.

This is our leading cough mixture, and will cure coughs of long standing when other remedies have failed. Prepared and sold only by

A. E. SHAW.

NEWCASTLE. DRUGGIST.

J. E. LAYTON

Graduate of Mount Allison Conservatory of Music.

Pupil of Johannes Weidenbach, Prof. Gustav Schrek and Dr. Robert Pappert, Leipzig, Germany.

Instruction given in Piano, Organ and Theory.

Residence: WAVERLY HOTEL, NEWCASTLE.

The Happiness of Health.—Exhilaration is the ripple and laughter of pure blood as it courses through the veins. South American Kidney Cure drives out all impurities and insures the richness and purity that is essential to perfect health—successful because it merits it—popular because it fulfills every promise—a Kidney medicine solely and purely. It never fails—125

For sale by F. R. Dalton.

IN STOCK.

Beautifully made

FLANNELETTE WRAPPERS
NIGHT-GOWNS.
EIDER-DOWN DRESSING JACKETS.

Also Undervests, wool and cashmere Hose.

TRIMMED HATS
ALWAYS ON HAND.

Mrs. H. A. Quilty
The SOUTHEAST STORE.

In the Matter of the Estate of SAMUEL McELWEE.

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the creditors of Samuel McElwee of the parish of Nelson, in the County of Northumberland, carpenter, who on the 13th day of February instant, made an assignment to the undersigned for the general benefit of his creditors under the provisions of 58th Victoria chapter 6 and amending acts of the province of New Brunswick, will be held at my office in the town of Newcastle on Tuesday, the 26th day of February, A. D. 1901.

At 11 o'clock a. m. for the appointment of inspectors and giving directions with reference to the disposal of the said estate.

All creditors are required to file their claims duly proven, with the assignee within three months from the date of this notice unless further time be allowed by a Judge of the Supreme or County Court and that all claims not filed within the time limited, or such further time, if any, as may be allowed by any such Judge, shall be wholly barred of any right to share in the proceeds of the estate, and the Assignee shall be at liberty to distribute the proceeds of the estate as if no such claims existed, but without prejudice to the liability of the debtor therefor.

Dated at Newcastle in the County of Northumberland this Fifteenth day of February, A. D. 1901.

R. R. CALL, Sheriff of the County of Northumberland, Assignee.

Bad Heart—Could not Lie Down for Eighteen Months.

"I was unable to lie down in my bed for eighteen months, owing to smothering spells caused by Heart Disease. One bottle of Dr. Agnew's Cure for the Heart removed the trouble, and to-day I am as well as ever I was."—L. W. Law, Toronto Junction 123

A BRILLIANT SCENE.

King Edward Opening the British Parliament.

ALL LONDON INTERESTED IN THE STREET SPECTACLE. Scuffle for Place in the House of Parliament—The Attire of Royalty.

London, Feb. 15.—The most experienced Londoners can scarce comprehend London nowadays, and no wonder! A little while ago it was mourning, and yesterday it was all colored liversies and state carriages, ducal hussies and other peeresses driving about in gala carriages, their heads flashing with tiaras of pearls and diamonds.

The "Prince of Wales," as England has grown so accustomed to know him, and what is more, cannot get out of the habit of calling him—he who hates so much all appearance of show, whom Londoners have seen more than once driving about in a hansom cab, paying his obedient pence like any one else—was suddenly making his appearance in a £7,000 (\$35,000) state coach, all gold and glass, the panels painted by Cipriani mythological characters, with St. George and the Dragon appended, crown and sceptre on top, the hammer clothed purple, drawn by the famous Hanoverian cream colored horses, brilliant with the gaudiest trappings.

Can you wonder that the phlegmatic Englishman opens his eyes and mouth in wide astonishment at such wonderful changes?

CURIOSITY THE DAY'S FEATURE.

Do you know what was the feature of this day and the whole public sentiment? Well, it was absolutely one of intense curiosity to know how the King would look under such novel surroundings.

Another sentiment which I found intensely pronounced was a certain general expression of pleasure at the King's attitude in opening parliament with the greatest amount of pomp possible.

That sentiment was very unanimously expressed, for the war struck the West End tradespeople very heavily, and yesterday's procession was reckoned generally to have been the inauguration of the King's line of court life. England's court thereby being stamped as going to be the scene of a complete revolution from the past, and going to be brilliant.

Looking at it from the practical trade point of view, this special royal opening of parliament must have brought at least £100,000 (\$500,000) in London—what with dresses, jewels, the furnishing up of old state coaches and the like.

Good street, Dover street, Regent street and Piccadilly are rolling in newly spent money.

The town is full to overflowing, and this is all reflecting itself in crowded theatres and what is more, all this strikes one so much more forcibly, coming immediately after the lean days of mourning.

CAUSES OF POPULARITY.

You may readily imagine from these substantial commercial reasons how popular the King is for the time being, saying that the English are a "nation of shopkeepers" was never more true than to day.

All were eager beyond measure to see how the King would look, and curiously enough, that very eagerness was so intense that it made the apologetic feeble compared to what might have been.

Well, the King looked only fairly well. It is no secret that during the last week there has been a consultation of eminent doctors to deliberate upon his state of health, which ten days ago I told you was not of the best—this is not the moment to go into details on this matter—but he was eager beyond measure to show appreciation of the cordially reception granted to him on this, which is what may be called his official introduction as King.

He smiled with that particular expression which made so many people along the route remark how like he was growing to the late Queen. "Truly it is very striking."

QUEEN PALE, BUT REGAL.

The Queen was pale beyond description, but looked right royal with that splendidly poised head of hers. She seemed proud and pleased, but yet behind all was an air of intense anxiety and timidity, and she was buoyed up as though to play her part thoroughly, however difficult the contract was.

Later, when the ceremony was over, she drove in an extraordinary court carriage from Marlborough House to Buckingham Palace. Then the color had come back into her face and she was chatting gayly with her daughters.

Abounding were those people who believe in omens. It had been an awful morning of hard frost, accompanied by fog, and at 9 o'clock the horrible possibility had suggested itself to all that the whole procession would be swamped in the darkness which was rapidly increasing.

An hour later, however, the sun shone out splendidly, and so, from now on, the saying "King's weather" has been added to the British vocabulary, for on the funeral just the same thing took place, beautiful weather having followed fog.

VICTORY WON BY LADIES.

Need I tell you of the number of indignant people who filled town?

Principal among them were the ladies

who, although peeresses, had been unable to gain access to the House of Lords where, on the other hand, in spite of anything, that can be said, it must be understood that the ladies carried off such a tremendous victory that the King's popularity is forever assured with them, and yesterday afternoon I heard some of them even talking about the possibility of their old time privileges being restored to them for sitting in the House for only the quite out-of-hand thrice-lodge lord, five hundred of whom could not find place and were furious.

Members of parliament, especially radical ones, went about using very unparliamentary language over the "shabby way" they had been treated. The space provided for them would hold at most a hundred, whereas, they number nearly seven times that.

When suddenly they were summoned by the Black Rod a scene ensued, which, although like a football scrimmage, was what all had anticipated, for at the last previous opening of parliament by the Queen Disraeli complained of being thrown down and hurt.

But this was not the only scene of the day.

MANNERS FLUNG ASIDE.

That which took place when the House of Lords opened was still worse, peers and peeresses pushing away at one another in a way which was as rough as it was astounding, all manners seeming to have been thrown to the winds in the extraordinary anxiety to get good places.

The behavior of the men was singularly bad.

The crowd along the road behaved in an exemplary manner.

One little incident I saw which was significant. A man of the working class was seen hurrying through the crowd with something enclosed in a sack upon his back. "Watch him closely," whispered an inspector.

"Dynamite," suggested some one in the crowd.

For a moment every one in the neighborhood was on tenterhooks. A burly policeman followed him, the sack was seized and out of it rolled nothing more harmful than a three-legged stool, which was promptly confiscated, for anything of the kind was vetoed by the police.

IMPRESSED BY SPEECH.

The immediate impression made upon politicians, who are accustomed to sum up such matters, by the King's speech was that parliament was certainly going to be asked to grant money to a considerable amount to the King's somewhat complicated financial affairs in order.

All were struck with the beautiful manner in which the King read his speech every point being well accentuated and not a word lost in any part of the chamber, which was all the more wonderful as the acoustics of the House of Lords are very bad.

But it is well known to all who are intimate with the King that he prides himself greatly upon his elocutionary powers and he quite lived up to his own opinion of himself in this direction yesterday, and has done so since coming to the throne.

GORGEOUS GLITTER IN THE HOUSE OF LORDS.

Inside the House of Lords the scene was really brilliant. The display of jewels was simply magnificent.

When the members of the royal family began to arrive the electric light was turned on, and an extra switch was given to the King and Queen entered, the effect being brilliant in the extreme.

The Queen looked perfectly lovely, and really younger than ever. Beneath her royal mantle of ruby velvet she wore a dress entirely of crepe, which was made by her dressmaker, who came over from Paris to purpose to make it. The ribbon of the Garter was placed most advantageously across the front of her bodice.

By her way, Her Majesty and all the royal princesses wore high gowns right up to the throat and long sleeves with lace cuffs, but as they wore all their orders and decorations, the effect was not so sombre as might have been expected with so much crepe.

All the royal ladies too, wore the orthodox royal mourning, a Marie Stuart shaped cap of lace, or something that looks rather like crepe.

Surmounting this, the Queen wore the small diamond crown which the late Queen used to wear at drawing rooms and other great functions.

The Duchess of Fife and Princess Charles of Denmark both wore diamond tiaras. So did the Duchess of York, who never looked so well as she did yesterday. Her tiara was a very high one with great pearl points.

Princess Christian and Princess Beatrice wore rather different forms of headpiece to the other royalties, both being somewhat German in fashion, and certainly not so becoming as those of the other ladies. Princess Christian's looked more like a widow's, and Princess Beatrice's like a

Choose You This Day Whom Ye Will Serve.

Published by request of one who signs himself a "Canadian 'Bun.'"

Yes, tyrants, you hate us, and fear while you hate.

The self-ruling, chain-breaking, throne-shaking State!

The night birds' dread morning,—your instinct is true—

The day-star of freedom brings midnight for you.

Why plead with the deaf—for the cause of mankind?

The owl hoots at noon that the eagle is blind!

We ask not your reasons,—twere wasting our time—

Our life is a menace, our welfare a crime.

We have battles to fight, we have foes to subdue,

Time waits not for us, and we wait not for you!

The mower mows on, though the adler may writhe

And the copper head coil round the blades of the scythe.

O Lord, that didn't smother mankind in thy flood,

The sun is as sackcloth, the moon is as blood,

The stars fall to earth as untimely are cast.

The figs from the fig-tree that shakes in the blast.

All nations, all tribes whose nostrils are breath,

Stand gazing at sin as she travails with death,

Lord strangle the monster that struggles to birth!

Or mock us no more with thy Kingdom on earth.

If Ammon and Moab must reign in the land

Tiara gaves! Thine Israel fresh from thy hand,

Call Baal and Ashtaroth out of their graves.

To let the new Gods for the empire of slaves.

Whose God will ye serve, O ye rulers of men!

Will ye build your new shrines in the slave-breeder's den?

Or bow with the children of light, as they call

On the Judge of the earth and the Father of all?

Choose wisely, choose quickly, for time moves apace,

Each day is an age in the life of our race!

Lord, lead them in love, ere they hasten in fear

From the fast rising flood that shall girdle the sphere!

By a single river of diamonds.

THE IRISH PARTY.

In the course of an interview in the lobby of the House of Commons, in regard to the opening of parliament by King Edward VII. and the attitude of the Irish party, Mr. John Redmond said:

"While the peers and commoners were toasting each other in vulgar haste to pay obedience to King Edward VII. at the opening of parliament, every Irish member deliberately abstained from any participation in the pageant, which was only a mockery to our people, poverty-stricken and oppressed as they are. At the meeting of the Irish national party, it was unanimously decided that, in consideration of Ireland's present condition, deprived of constitutional freedom and over-ruled by English rule, against which we must ever protest, the Irish members would take no part in the ceremonies inaugurating the new reign. The resolution was unanimous.